

Good Morning 588

The Daily Paper of the Submarine Branch
With the co-operation of the Office of Admiral (Submarines)

Gordon Rich says They are Game Cocks in the "Main" Battle

COCKFIGHTING has been to the very remote history of illegal in these islands the East. Themistocles introduced it into Greece.

Spain, it is either contrary to the law or is looked upon "with no enthusiasm" by the author-

ies.

But it still goes on.

The game-fowl is the nearest thing in this country to the Indian red jungle fowl, from which all domestic poultry today are supposed to be descended.

Cockfighting itself goes back

The Greeks won the battle that followed, and the fighting cock became a revered bird. Cock-fights were held annually in Athens, first in a

religious and patriotic spirit, later for the fun of the thing. The Romans copied the Greeks and introduced the practice into England. Maybe the Normans started the game in Ireland.

Henry VIII added the famous Royal Cockpit to his palace at Whitehall. Oliver Cromwell put a stop to cockfighting, but Charles II and James I soon had it "on the go" again.

Gervase Markham, in his "Pleasures of Princes," published in 1614, wrote (and I am not responsible for the spelling) "of the Choyce, Ordring, Breeding and Dyeting of the Fighting-Cocke for Battell."

He says that when training a cock it must be fed "three or four daies only with old Manchet (fine white bread)." You would "get your touch" for that these days.

Spring water was the drink, not poteen or "blow-hard."

"Then you set him to spar with another cocke, putting a payre of hottes upon their heeles, which hottes are soft roules of leather, covering their spurs, so that they cannot hurt each other."

"After exercise, a bird must be put into a basket, covered with hay and set near the fire. Then let him sweate, for the nature of this scouring is to bring away his grease and to breed breath and strength."

After a fight, "the first thing you doe you shall search his wounds, and as many as you can find you shall, with your mouthe, suck the blood out of them; then wash them with salt water."

Cockfights are known as "mains." A main is a fight between a set number of birds, the winner of events corresponding to heats, being judged the ultimate victor.

YOU have a daughter with own families are keeping fit, extravagant tastes, Stoker and all would wish to send you John Turnell. When we called their love. Brother Tom is at 32 Cromwell Road, Walthamstow, E.17, we asked young Vivienne what she wanted you to bring home for her, and she very innocently replied, "A little baby brother." That just shows what she thinks of sub-mariners, doesn't it?

Vivienne also said that she would like some sweets, and her mother would be quite satisfied with only a dozen pairs of silk stockings, providing they are fully fashioned.

That, in a nutshell, is the list of things your family want you to bring home for them.

We agree it does look rather a tall order, but then, submariners were always resourceful.

Both your wife's and your

Your daughter is certainly growing up in a hurry, John, and she is now well past the top of the machine on which you used to note her progress.

By the time you get back you probably won't recognise Vivienne, and instead of you taking her to the Zoo and to Epping Forest, she'll be taking you.

Meanwhile, she and her mother send you all their love, and you can be sure your father-in-law will have a pint waiting for you at the "Nags" when you get home.

We knew you would never believe how young Vivienne is shooting up, so we took this special picture to prove it, Sto. John Turnell. You'll have to find another "measuring post" when you return.



A Change in Coiffure with apologies to C.P.O. John Coker



YOUR wife is hoping you won't be too mad with her, has been going out lately with C.P.O. John Coker. You see, Alice, including a few visits she's just had her hair cut, or, at least, that's what she told us when we called at 149 Aston-ville Street, Southfields, S.W.18.

She says she is very sorry about it, and hopes you aren't angry, but we assured her you wouldn't be. It certainly looks very nice, and it would take a very hard-hearted submariner to think otherwise.

The twins, Michael and Molly, were not too well when we called, but the rest of the family were quite fit, and seemed pleased to see us. Your mother-in-law, Alice and Frances, and the apple of Alice's eye, young Christopher, were in good health, and so is your mother at Reading.

By the time you get home again your wife hopes to have got most of your home together, and until she sees you again she sends you all her love.

George IV, was one of the defendants.

The main was fought on April 21st, 1865, at the Queen's Head Tavern, off Piccadilly Circus (no less), and a large crowd of onlookers of all types and classes were arrested. Each defendant was fined five pounds.

Week-enders used to go from Dover to Boulogne or Calais just before the war to watch cockfighting.

Once, on "The Thirteenth," I saw two men at Portadown station carrying small bags which contained game-cocks (so Seven birds a side constituted the main, and the stakes were 5,000 guineas each match).

Gilliver won—the main by

five matches to two.

When the last famous court case of illegal cockfighting took place in London, W. Gilliver, with the holiday, so the grandson of the Royal Feeder "cockers" gambled on the to Kings George III and chance of an uninterrupted

campaign in some remote part of the country.

Hogarth has a painting called "The Royal Cockpit," and a tougher set of guys such as you never saw in your life are looking on.

Some years ago there was litigation in a Northern Ireland town about the hire of a motor-car used to convey some cockfighters to their "unknown destination."

"Could you please inform the court, Mr. —, how far up in Antrim you were on this famous expedition?" asked the Judge.

"I could not, in truth, your Honour," replied the witness. "All I know is we were that far North they were talking Scotch."

As for the ethics of cockfighting, I have nothing to say in its defence. My own interest is purely academic.

The fact remains, however, that the game-cock is a born fighter. The art of combat is its metier, and it will even fight with its own reflection in a looking-glass, but prefers "the rale McCoy" any day.



The cockfight usually took place in the yard or stables attached to a tavern. Heavy bets were laid on the favourites. The bookie is clearly shown reaping in the shekels in this old print.

We **ALWAYS** write to you, if you write first to "Good Morning," c/o Press Division, Admiralty, London, S.W.1

WANGLING WORDS—527

1. Fill in the missing letters and make a common word: E*P*A*A*I*N.

2. Altering one letter at a time, and making a new word with each alteration, change: TOUCH into REACH, and MATCH into TORCH.

3. What public school has V for the exact middle of its name?

4. In the following, the two missing words contain the same letters in different order: After making seventeen hats he still had a yard of _____.

Answers to Wangling Words—No. 526

1. HARMONY.

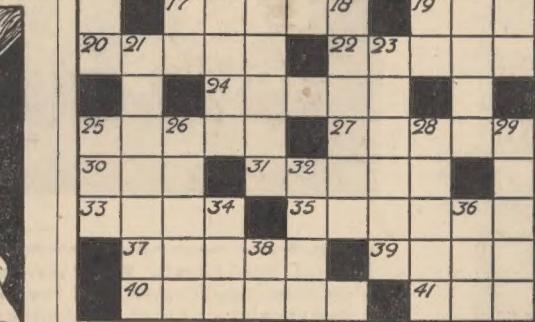
2. BABY, babe, bare, bore, ROAR; SOUP, soap, soar, roar, roan, moan, moat, most, mist, fist, FISH.

3. SUTHERLAND.

JANE



"No, I can't see you Friday; that's the day I'm getting married—how about Saturday?"



METAL WHANG
AEROSION R
ROAM ENTICE
TAP FED LOB
STOLIDLY NE
MTL API
BE TIPSTAFF
EAT GAS GEE
FLURRY HORN
I GUESSED C
TASTE TRADE

RUGGLES



PHIZ QUIZ

At one time in his career this nobleman could leap over a row of hurdles faster than any other man living. But not in that hat. (Answer to-morrow.)

Answer to Phiz Quiz in No. 587: Dave Crowley.

GARTH



CHILD STARS

NOT since the days when wee Shirley Temple flaunted her honey-curls from the screens of the world, eliciting innumerable sighs from maternally inclined women, and Jane Withers made audiences roar at her antics, have child stars been so popular at the box office as right now.

With the sensational success attained by Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer's Margaret O'Brien, who little more than a year ago stepped to stardom when an unpretentious film, "Lost Angel," won the heart of each person who saw it, juvenile stock has risen by leaps and bounds in the film city. To-day, almost every studio has at least one promising child under contract, while Margaret's home studio has signed a number of youngsters who are considered star material.

Enthusiasm in this studio is particularly keen about 12-year-old Elizabeth Taylor, who literally rides her way to stardom in "National Velvet," which stars Mickey Rooney. Elizabeth proved such a hit with Hollywood preview audiences that she has been handed the lead in "Hold High the Torch."

Another who scores in "National Velvet" is Jackie Jenkins, the freckle-faced "Ulysses" who almost stole the show in "The Human Comedy," and who has been cast opposite Margaret O'Brien in "Our Vines Have Tender Grapes."

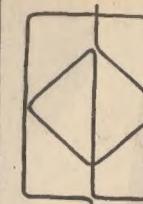
Sharon McManus is a name as yet unfamiliar to screen audiences, but it soon will be known. A wistful little girl with sad eyes, Sharon is being groomed for the title role in "Tenth Avenue Angel," which M.G.M. hopes will do the same for her that "Lost Angel" did for Margaret.

Lester Cowan has recently finished making "To-morrow the World," and in the leading role is another 12-year-old, Skippy Homeier, who won an award from the New York critics for his performance in the play, and who, from all reports, is likely to repeat it in the picture version.

JUST JANE



SOLUTIONS TO PUZZLES IN NO. 587



Here are the answers, puzzlers, and we hope you arrived at the correct solutions honestly, or at least with the minimum of wangling.

Here's a Laugh

Husband: "My wife is very hysterical; can you tell me meet any suspicious characters on yer bate last night?" Officer Mooney: "Did yez worry; they say hysterical people can live for 120 years."

Friend: "Oh, I shouldn't worry; they say hysterical people can live for 120 years." Officer Casey: "Civil a wan but the roundsman. Shure, he's the most suspicious ould duck on the foorce!"

Mistress: "How was it I found a man in the kitchen last night when I arrived home?" Maid: "You came home an hour earlier than usual."

Doctor, my husband always talks in his sleep." "I'll give him something that's contemptuous reply."

"Sunset!" Paddy exclaimed, with distended eyes. "Sunset!" "Oh, don't do that, doctor, I Howly Moses! And does the want you to give him something to make him more dis-tinct."

CROSSWORD CORNER

CLUES ACROSS.

1 Common animal.

4 Servants

10 Eager.

12 Loop of rope.

13 Of the nerves.

15 Snatch.

17 Pirate.

19 Bird.

20 Result.

22 Boy's name.

24 Nonsense.

25 Very stupid.

27 Refuse.

30 Bird.

31 Picture support.

33 Business talk.

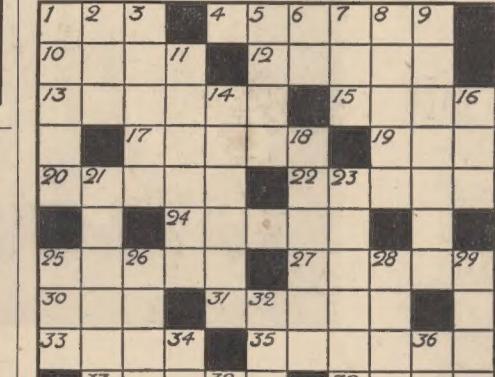
35 Threat.

37 Positive pole.

39 Trail.

40 Fruit.

41 Sheep.



CLUES DOWN.

1 Boat. 2 Space of time. 3 Journeys. 5 Talented. 6 Light infantry. 7 Food item. 8 Cast. 9 Staying power. 11 Turns up with snout. 14 Unwilling. 16 Soft cake. 18 Rest. 21 Sea-unicorn. 23 Protect. 25 Lettuce. 26 Solitary. 28 Blaze. 29 Vassal. 32 Word of assent. 34 Pet animal. 36 Bird's cry. 38 Suffice.

Good Morning

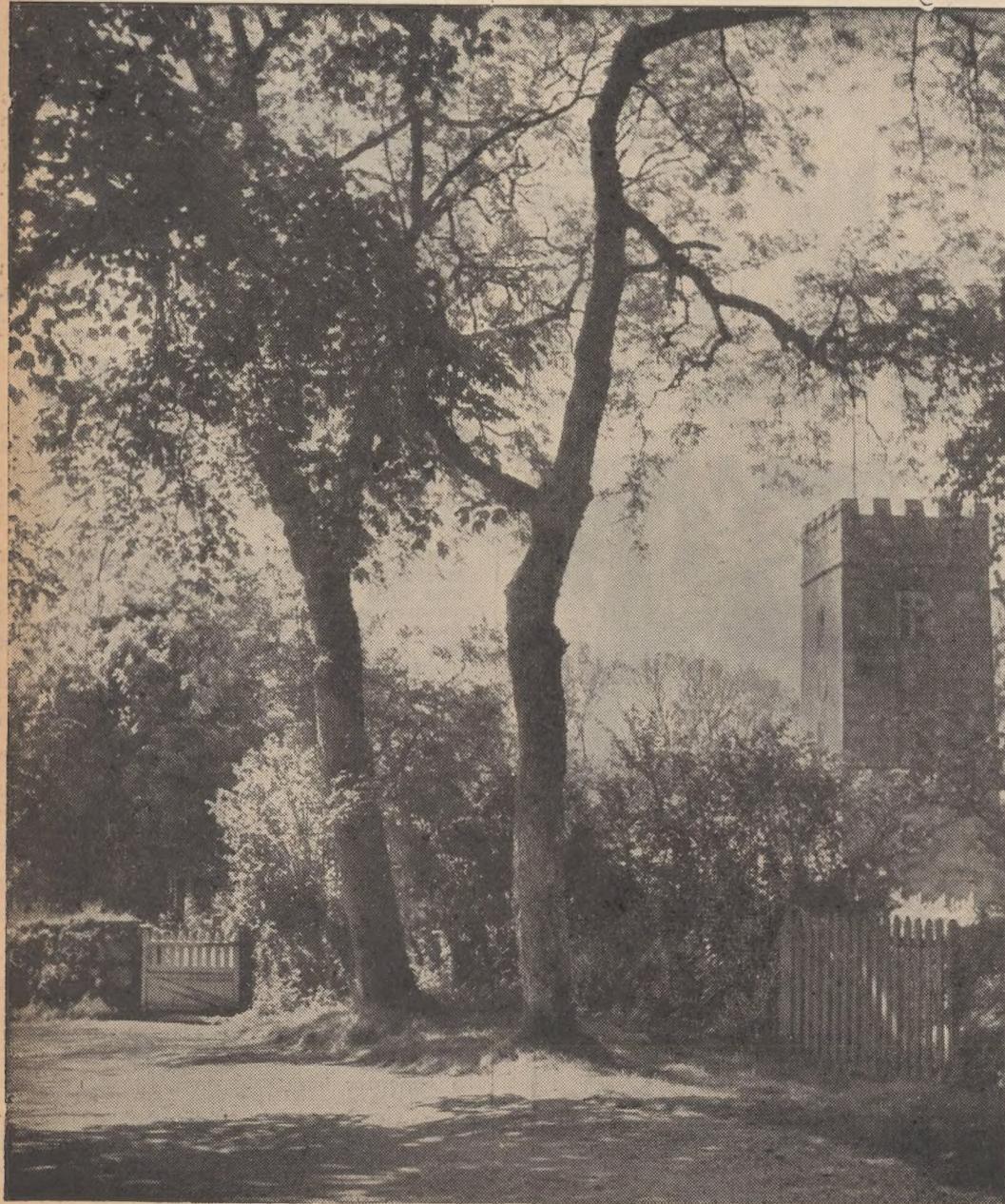
"Well, Buster, it certainly didn't take you long to dress this morning. In these days of clothing coupons a gentleman's wardrobe does get a little thin, eh ?"



WHAT ARE THE WILD WIVES SAYING?



THIS ENGLAND. Say "Dartmoor" to most Englishmen, and they immediately picture bleak, forbidding moorland and a grim prison building. Well, the picture below is of Dartmoor! It shows the Norman church at Buckland-in-the-Moor, one of the soft, smiling villages scattered over the broad face of the moor.



OUR CAT SIGNS OFF

"Seems crazy to me!"



LOSER WINS. It's an old Guildford custom for two maids to roll dice to decide who shall have the annual "maid's money." The ceremony dates from 1624. Odd thing is, the loser receives £12 ls. 6d., and the winner £11 19s.